

## UTAH STATE NEWS

Edward Quinn was struck by a gravel train at Garfield and seriously injured.

The body of Royal Reed, the young man who was drowned in Green river, has not been recovered.

The celebration of Pioneer day at Mt. Pleasant was observed with more enthusiasm than for several years past.

A Japanese, about 26 years old, name unknown, was run over by a slag car at Bingham Junction and killed.

A big roller-skating rink is being planned for Park City, the roller skating had having taken a great hold in that town.

Frank A. Lewis, a prominent contractor of Salt Lake City, is dead from injuries sustained by falling from a ladder.

The Socialists of Sanpete county have placed a ticket in the field, the county convention being held at Mt. Pleasant last week.

While raking hay at Springville, Reuben Hill caught his right hand in the gearing of the rake, the member being badly mangled.

George Harpet, aged 26, died in a Salt Lake hospital last week from injuries received in an accident on the Copper Belt railroad in Bingham.

The 11-year-old daughter of Mrs. J. B. Marburger of Ogden fell over a cliff on the dugway leading into Ogden canyon and was badly injured.

A head-on collision occurred on the Saltair railroad last week, four people being injured. The accident was caused by the airbrakes refusing to work.

An astonishing increase in all lines of trade over the corresponding period of last year is reported by Salt Lake business men for the week just ended.

Roy White of Mt. Pleasant was cleaning a gun when the weapon was accidentally discharged, the bullet entering the left hand, making an ugly wound.

Civil service examinations will be held in Utah this year as follows: Logan, September 12 and October 17; Salt Lake City, September 12, October 5 and 17.

Of 148 school teachers in Salt Lake county who took the annual examination early in June, over half of them failed. Sixty-six passed and ninety-two failed to pass.

A permanent station for magnetic observations will be established at Modena, St. George, Kanab, Parowan, Panguitch, Beaver, Junction, Richfield, Manti, Green River and Dragon.

Gold Springs, Utah, the new mining camp established by Messrs. Short and Elliot, is now connected with Modena by telephone. Application has been made for a postoffice at that point.

At the state convention of the Socialists, held in Salt Lake City last week, W. S. Dalton was named as the party's candidate for judge of the Supreme court, and H. B. Burt for congress.

Forrest Common, George Staker and Joseph Moore, three boys, each 15 years of age, have been arrested at Ogden on a charge of house-breaking. The lads took \$16.50 and spent the money.

Ephraim Madsen and John Avarrett were riding a horse at Mt. Pleasant on the 24th, when the animal reared up and fell upon both of the young men. Avarrett escaped with a bad shaking up, but Madsen is seriously injured.

Footpads are becoming so bold in Ogden that they hold up men on Main street. I. Sanders and Ernest Lundquist were relieved of their valuables Sunday night.

C. C. Lockhart, a colored porter, was shot and instantly killed by James H. Crawford, also colored, at Ogden, after Lockhart had attacked Crawford with a knife. Jealousy is said to have been the cause of the tragedy.

A broken rail on the Union Pacific, near Echo, was the cause of another wreck on that road Wednesday night of last week. A freight train struck the rail and some seven or eight cars were derailed, delaying traffic.

As the result of a quarrel over a pool game at Provo, Tom Wright was stabbed several times by George Ferro, and probably fatally injured. Ferro, who is under arrest, is a married man and has a large family.

A little child of Chris Jensen of Springville was terribly bitten by a dog a few days ago. When first seen it was thought that the dog was worrying a chicken, but it proved to be a child, and when rescued they thought the child was dead. The child will live.

The state board of equalization is sending to the county assessors of the state a circular containing a resolution passed by the board in which is levied a tax aggregating 7.8 mills on all taxable property for state and state school district purposes for the current year.

# MEN'S HEARTS WON BY FAIR HANDS



Boston.—Millionaires are won by beautiful hands, and there never was a millionaire whose wife had ugly fingers. When a man has a million dollars he looks for a nice pair of hands and he will not be happy till he gets them. A hundred instances can be pointed out to prove this assertion and a single case to the contrary is not known. Women who have caught millionaires have in every case had the most charming of hands. Sometimes the hands have been almost their sole claim to beauty.

Hands that have won millionaires have been plump, expressive hands. The thin, wiry hand has few admirers. The practical hand is the one that wins out in the race of life.

The ideal hand for a millionaire is the capable hand; it is the hand that can handle a million as well as win a million. It should be of medium size, in full proportion to the figure, and it should be well shaped. The fingers necessarily need not taper, but the nails should be long and flatter shaped. This hand—the plump, white hand, with its pretty pink nails—is the hand that captivates. A man is willing to do it, and he generally loses no time doing so.

Then there is the ideal childish hand, and it must be admitted that this is the hand that is most desirable, for it is so feminine. It is a trifle small in proportion to the body—it looks small on account of its shape—and it is perfect.

The fingers are fat and they taper to a point where they are tipped with nails all pink, with silvery moons at the base. And the back of the hand is fat, with a row of dimples along the tops. There are no knuckles. In place of knuckles there is a line of dimples. This hand is lovely, particularly if it be soft and white. But it is not an intellectual hand.

## Seek Women of Brains.

The millionaire, when he goes wife hunting, wants a woman of brains. She need not wear them in her common sense shoes and she need not display them in a pair of aggressive bonnet strings, but she must have them just the same. Millionaires want brains more than any other class of men. It has taken brains to make a million, and now there must be brains to share the million! And the hand must show some intellect as well as the face.

The hand of Mrs. Clarence Mackay is one of those hands you read about in novels. It is absolutely perfect in shape and its outline shows intellect. It is the even white hand of a Minerva. Mrs. Mackay's hand reminds you of a marble hand. It is so white and so perfect. It is not small, but it is shaped in the most classic manner. It would be impossible for the owner of that hand to be commonplace or tame. Mrs. Mackay's hand is historic. It was described years ago by a historian who wrote up her ancestress, Mrs. Kitty Duer, a belle of Washington's day.

When Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., caught a millionaire with almost as many millions as her own the comment was: "He fell in love with her hands." They are of the little, pathetic type, white and helpless looking, like the hands of a baby, and almost as plump. They are groomed exquisitely always, and malicious persons have accused Mrs. Vanderbilt of wearing gloves at night. "In no other way could she keep their color so perfect," they say. Her hands would be useless hands were it not for the shape of the fingers, which are heavy where they join the hands. When the fingers are heavy it denotes force of character and also a good disposition.

The girl with beautiful hands should display them. They are her most effective weapon. She should show them off all that is possible, and if she be a wise girl she will cultivate the trick of having a little table or stand or something convenient upon which

to rest her arms. It gives one such a chance to show the fingers.

The wise woman wears one ring upon each finger, but never two. One ring sets off the finger and preserves its shape and general appearance.

## Will Use Hands for Conquest.

There is a girl in this town who loves a man of millions. She is a shrewd girl and she loves him for himself, not for his money. But she knows that the road will be a hard one. So she is studying up the hand matter. She is going to catch him with her hands and she is willing that he should keep his eyes wide open.

When he talks she listens. To do this she leans her head upon her hands. She has cultivated this until she knows how to make them frame her face. She does not spoil her chin by any means, but she rests her head upon her finger tips. It is effective.

Sometimes, in a pathetic moment, she rests her hand upon her bosom with its little naked fingers spread out, and this suggests many things to the millionaire. Among other things he notes how fine a diamond ring would look upon that hand and what a chance there is for a solitaire upon the third finger.

Perhaps he likes to talk and he enjoys being told a thing or two. In that case the pretty girl with the pretty hands will make a study of using her hands. She will know how to talk with them, and you catch glimpses of her explaining a thing or two to the millionaire. Of course she never argues; she knows better than to argue. And she never discusses, she never takes sides, and she never has views. But she chats, and she gossips, and she banters, and she smiles, and she teases. And she does it all with her hands.

Lady Mary Curzon has the prettiest hands in England; they used to be the prettiest hands in America and for awhile they were the prettiest hands in India. She could have "caught" a hundred millionaires. But she caught just one—a man of millionaire brains. Her hands are of the artistic order—long, slender, smooth, and without a bone showing in them. They are hands to be worshiped.

Fascinated by Hands.

"I wonder if she would let me hold her hand a minute?" breathed an artist at one of the exhibitions. "I would rather touch her hand than gaze upon the hands of the marble in these halls. I must know if they are cold like marble or warm and human."

The duchess of Marlborough has a professional manicure to take care of her hands. She cherishes them far too highly to let them be handled by ordinary persons. The flesh is pulled back with bits of cotton wrapped around a tiny stick to keep the white scars from appearing; and there are lotions and polishes, perfumes and unguents, prepared expressly for these hands. And the end justifies the means. They are pink, soft and perfect. No hands were ever as exquisite to gaze upon from a color standpoint, for they are just red enough in the palms to be beautiful, and the flesh is a perfect flesh tone, while the nails almost are ruby.

Mme. Yvette Guilbert has the most expressive hands in the world. One has to see her to appreciate it. But once having seen her, there is little room for doubt.

Mme. Guilbert has a way of making her hands distinctive. When everybody wore short gloves she appeared in long and wrinkled elbow gloves. Now that the elbow glove is common she wears a pair of white gloves, two button, with an expanse of plump arm showing above the glove. Her hands are wiry, tapering, and beautifully expressive. She need not say a word. Her hands speak for her.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor has the Philadelphia type of hands—the Quakerish, submissive hands. They have been in her family for 200 years, and

her father was famous for them. They are royal hands. They are large and the nails are wide, but the hand itself is folded meekly upon the lap. It is not a fidgety hand and it is not a hand that picks at things. It is an economical hand, and it is the hand that millionaires like to marry. It is a hand that will not spend too freely. The millionaire's fortune is safe in such hands.

The hands that win millionaires, aside from special cases, are the hands that can pose prettily. If you know how to fold your hands in your lap, if you know how to rest them upon the arm of your chair, if you know how to pick up this and that, and how to use your fingers nicely, then you may feel certain that you have hands that can woo and win a millionaire.

Pouring tea is the favorite way to show the hands. Lady Brooke, now the countess of Warwick, won her name and her fame by the beauty of her hands, which were "like white pigeon wings" hovering over the tea-cups. They were so pretty that they asked for another cup just to see her pour the tea. Lily Langtry has just such hands, and it takes a masseuse 15 minutes each night to rub massage cream into them. They must be kept young and white. Hands show age so quickly and easily.

Constant care and attention is necessary. Without the most watchful care the hands are certain to deteriorate. No part of the human body must endure the strain and wear that falls upon the hands, and no part deteriorates so rapidly when neglected. A few days of neglect and the nails, the complexion of the hands, even the shape of the hands, show the ravages of wear and use.

The hands age more rapidly than the face. Gloves may conceal part of the signs, but the contour, the flexibility, the beauty of the hands reveal themselves even through gloves. Yet, despite the fact that they age so rapidly, no part of the body is so easily restored at least to partial beauty and no part, certainly, repays the time and labor so well as do the hands. Massage, a careful manicuring, a few hours of steady rubbing with massage cream, will work wonders even to ugly hands.

Certain it is that the hands have almost as great a power to charm the masculine animal as the face. The soft, firm, tender handclasp, the velvety feel of the perfect hand perfectly kept, win men—and often millions.

## TOWN SEARCHES FOR BOY.

Typographical Error in Newspaper Causes Friends to Look for Youth Instead of a Horse.

Minneapolis.—All northeast Minneapolis has been on a boy hunt for a large reward for nearly a week because of a typographical error in an advertisement. Albert Anderson advertised for a lost bay horse, three years old, but the types made it appear that a boy three years old had started out to see the world.

The fact that the boy was so young appealed to the feminine hearts of the district and they began to search for the boy. Men joined the searching party, but no one thought to ask the father if the boy had been found.

Capt. Quayle, of the East Side station, had been notified that the horse was missing and shortly afterward the animal was returned to Mr. Anderson. Finally members of the volunteer searching party told Anderson they were unable to find his boy and asked excitedly if he had received any word. Anderson studied awhile and then straightened out the tangle. He has no boy of that age. Searchers passed the horse many times and one woman even suggested that the horse might have kicked the boy, leaving him unconscious in some field.

## GAGE JOINS SECT

FORMER SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY FRIENDLY TO THEOSOPHISTS.

## CONVERT TO SIMPLE LIFE.

Well-Known Chicago Banker and Financier Settles in Colony Founded by Madame Tingley at Point Loma, California.

Point Loma, Cal.—Lyman J. Gage is leading the simple life. Though interested, he is not a member of the Theosophical society. These statements are made by the former secretary of the treasury to set at rest reports that he had joined the school of Katherine Tingley. He says:

"I am trying this life at Point Loma because I have personal friends here; because the climate is most agreeable; because it is just outside of the rush and roar of the world; because here one can lead the simple life.

"Beyond these reasons there are two institutions established here which to me lend much interest to the place. The first is the United States military reservation, with its fine system of harbor defenses, its companies of artillery men, etc. The second is the Raja Yoga school for children and youths of all ages.

"This school was established and is being carried on by Katherine Tingley as leader and official head of the Universal Brotherhood and Theosophical society throughout the world. The school excites my interest, and the magnificent work it is doing in the development of clean, healthy, well-educated, and self-controlled young lives stimulates my hope for the future of the society.

"I am not affiliated except in this friendly way either with the military station or the Theosophical society. I am too old to enlist in the army and I have not yet been invited to join the theosophists. I would consider it honorable to be related to either of them."

Mr. Gage is at present occupying Prospect cottage, which he owns, near Katherine Tingley's temple. It is a beautiful spot in idyllic surroundings, inducing the contemplative life which is a feature of the Theosophists' cult. With Mr. Gage are Col. and Mrs. Brainerd, Mrs. Brainerd being Mr. Gage's sister and a member of the Universal Brotherhood. It is they who first induced the distinguished proselyte to visit Point Loma and drink at the fount there.

## Becomes Ready Convert.

The former secretary of the treasury visited his grandchildren, who are in the Raja Yoga school at Point Loma, several months ago and became imbued with the belief that he should identify himself with the Theosophists. He is attending the lectures and his friends say will take up the "course."

Plenty of probation is allowed beginners and they may withdraw at any time when they find their ideas clash with those of the brotherhood. The society maintains its own theater, halls and printing plant and is growing in accessions, wealth and influence.

That Mr. Gage has taken up his residence in Prospect cottage, just south of the homestead in the Tingley domain, and that he has bought for \$5,000 property on the top of Point Loma for a permanent home, does not verify but lends added interest to the story of why he dropped business affairs at a moment's notice and came west; also why he gave up a \$50,000 a year position with a great New York trust concern to devote what money he has to the work at Point Loma.

## Gets Instruction in Dream.

The story, briefly, is that he had received instructions in a dream to seek advice at the hands of the Point Loma leader and that when he got the instructions on his hurried trip he went back and quit his lucrative job and bought property from Mme. Tingley. Mr. Gage, whether the story of the dream is correct or not, has had the persuasive voices of relatives in his ears, for there live at Point Loma his brother-in-law and sister, Col. and Mrs. Brainerd, the latter a member of the Theosophical brotherhood, and some of the former secretary's grandchildren are pupils in Mme. Tingley's Raja Yoga school at the homestead. Now that he has settled at Point Loma Mr. Gage is taking a deep interest in the work of Mme. Tingley, attending all the instructive lectures.

Mrs. Tingley and her Universal Brotherhood, which is a seceding organization from the older Theosophist movement, first came into notoriety in 1902, when 11 Cuban children were imported for the school at Point Loma. These were known at the time as the "lotus buds." A great stir was caused and an order secured through the efforts of the Gerry society for the deportation of the children when they reached Ellis Island, New York. The order was subsequently revoked and the children allowed to proceed, but not until the brotherhood had been given a thorough airing.

## A Student of the Occult.

Mr. Gage was well known during his residence in Chicago to students of the occult and the "black art." His interest in esoteric matters began in a dramatic way in Chicago in 1895. He has been considered a candidate for the great world society, unknown and unnamed, which waits for its exponent in the year 2,000, when a new Christ is to come to earth to teach the truth that the world is not ready to receive now. There was mourning the other day among the two or three members of this society

in Chicago when it became known that he had followed a new and, to them, false god.

While still president of the First National bank Mr. Gage, hard, cold, man of money, received a flash of inner vision which is said to have changed his life. It was while he was at a banquet at the Auditorium hotel that the vision came. He saw a scene in a far country in which his brother, a western mine owner, was the principal figure. He received a distinct impression that his brother was holding a gun and that the weapon exploded. He saw his brother lying dead in a lonely country road.

The picture was so vivid that he was disturbed by it, and when a few hours later he received word that his brother had been killed in the same manner as had appeared to him in the dream, he was so impressed that he began to study the theories underlying theosophy.

At that time Thomas Hudson was the great psychic in Chicago. He had written books on the subject and taught the cult. Mr. Hudson left for the east a few years later and died recently. It was under this study that the banker took up the study.

## Call Gage a Born Psychic.

In the opinion of Chicago students he was a born psychic. He was in the habit of receiving flashes of some indistinct thing that was going to happen to him. The "black art," or the study of astrology, was the next step, and, although he communicated indirectly with leaders in this art, he also pursued the study in quiet, and was identified with no organization.

Astrology goes beyond the mathematical calculation of the influence of heavenly bodies upon individual and national life. It develops, through concentration in the study of colors, a great brain power, according to those who profess to know. The voices of the stars, best interpreted by Zaidkel, of London, have lured many of the world's greatest business men, financiers and thinkers.

Mr. Gage began with the most humble neophyte in the study of the identity of blue and yellow stars. After this, it is claimed, comes the power to conjure out of the black unknown the souls of men in any part of the world.

## Interest in Spiritualism.

One of Mr. Gage's first esoteric interests was spiritualism. An intimate friend of the banker told of the delight with which Mr. Gage followed this study before the more modern cult of theosophy was known to the world at large. It was rumored among his friends ten years ago that spiritualism was occupying a great deal of his attention, and attempts were made to dissuade him from it.

In this study the call to the unseen is answered by evil as well as good spirits, and a man is in danger of lowering his mental plane when he lets his soul roam the trackless paths. It is a lower science and a precarious stepping stone to that which Mr. Gage sought. His investigations into this were not extensive.

## DISCOVERY TOO WONDERFUL

Washington Officials Bar Grower of Vainless Potato from Use of the Mails.

Washington. — "Vainless" potatoes grown in bins above ground in 60 days' process guaranteed. Territory or individual growers' rights. Vainless Potato company, Pullman, Ill.

This little advertisement, inserted in a farm journal, has kept three departments of the government at work for the last three months. As a result of the combined efforts of the department of agriculture, justice and post office, it was decided that W. D. Darst, of Chicago, the discoverer of this wonderful scheme to make every cellar and back yard a potato farm, had a fraud order issued against him the other day and he can no longer use the mails.

Darst had a number of licenses to offer for \$25 to give a license to any individual to grow his vainless potatoes, and for \$100 he would sell the rights of a "hull darn county."

As a little aside move he sold a secret compound known as "potatine" for \$4.50 a package. The chemists of the agricultural department say this was a low grade of sulphate of potassium, worth about 23 cents. The plant experts of the department admitted that vainless potatoes could be grown, but they are small and only develop while the starch of the seed potato lasts.

According to Darst's circulars, a bin ten feet wide, five feet high and 150 feet long would produce 300 to 350 bushels of potatoes in 60 days. The bin was to be filled with bedding, the secret of which Darst refused to give until he got the \$25 from the prospective vainless potato raiser.

## Opens Park to Aid Cupid.

Kenosha, Wis.—John Petersen, a well-known Danish resident, has opened "Reform park." No intoxicants will be sold within the confines of the breathing spot, but special attention will be given to youthful lovers, for whom Petersen has provided several secluded nooks. He says he hopes to promote matrimony in Kenosha.

## Pays Upton Sinclair \$10,000.

London.—Such success as that gained by Upton Sinclair naturally brings to light his earlier and hitherto obscure books. What sort of prices are paid to those who have attained success may be seen from the fact that for his earlier novel, "King Midas," a weekly paper, the "Gentleman," has paid Sinclair \$10,000 for the English serial rights only.